
Title: <Bodytextred> The Book Of Le'Morte Vampires

Author: Lucian Le'Morte

PROLOGUE:

This book contains the
history of the Le'Morte
Family Clan, the history
of how the Vampiric
Order V|O came to be. It

is a tale from the
accounts of Lucian
Le'Morte, Shai Le'Morte,
and Zillah Le'Morte.
It is from them, a great
tale was born, from the
undead ashes from the
Earth. This is their tale

THE BEGINNING:

Adam and Eve

The Lord was Pleased,
for Adam had told him
by the river that morning
that Eve, was with child.

The Lord had blessed
them both and told them
they would be strong
sons to tend to the
lands in which he gave
them in Eden. They would
both love the lord, and
his parents loved him,

and he gave his blessing upon them.

As they grew older, Abel became a Sheppard, and strong Cain was a tiller of the land. Cain would work very hard days to harvest the crop which

the lord blessed, to feed his family, and Abel had much quieter days tending to the sheep, and speaking much with the lord on occasion.

One Morning, The Lord asked both brothers to

bring forth a offering of sacrifice. Cain had brought the lord the harvest of his labor of the land, yet Abel brought forth only a young sheep in which he had cut it's throat and

placed it on a rock as an alter of sacrifice. The Lord was very pleased with Abel and his sacrifice. The Lord Sencing Cain's anger, he asked him "Why are you angered my child?" and Cain replied "Because my Lord, I have sweat, tolled, and labored on the land to provide food for us all, yet you do not like my gift." The Lord replied: "I did not say I did not like your offering but your brother gave the ultimate sacrifice, the wheat you have cut down shall regrow once more, and be a field of gold, but this sheep here will never be on this earth again." Weeks had passed, but Cain's heart grew bitter, as hatred filled his soul of his brothers offering to the Lord. One morning Cain enacted his revenge, and followed his

brother into the hills. He
had grabbed a stone, and
hit his brother in the
head killing him instantly.
Knowing what he had
done, Cain rushed back
to his fields as if to
forget the deed was ever
done. The Lord had come
and talked with Cain by
his field, and he asked
him: "Cain where is your
brother?" Cain replied: "I
do not know my lord, am
I my brother's keeper?"
The Lord replied: "Cain,
your brother's blood
weeps into Sosaria. What
have you done Cain!"
Lowering his head knowing
fully what he had done,
the Lord then said: "For
what you have done Cain,
I banish you from Eden,
the lands you plant will
forever be turned to
dust. The People will know
you by the mark on your
head and you will be
hunted the rest of your
life. I will punish any and
all who try to kill you;
for you are cursed from
this day forth. Blood you
have spilled and blood you
shall know, for without it
in your veins, you will
thirst like never before."
Then the Lord pointed to
Cain and told him to
leave Eden and walk the
lonely wilderness of
Sosaria, never knowing
truly what the curse the
lord inflicted him with
would do.

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THE MARK OF CAIN

"Taken of Cain's Journal"

What hast thou
done? The voice of thy
brother's blood
crieth unto me from the

ground. And now art thou
cursed from the earth,
which hath opened
her mouth to receive thy
brother's blood from thy
hand.

When thou tillest the
ground, it shall not
henceforth yield
unto thee her strength; a
fugitive and a vagabond
shalt thou
be in the earth.

And the LORD said
unto him, "Therefore
whosoever slayeth Cain,
vengeance shall be taken
on him seven fold." And
the LORD set
a mark on Cain, lest any
finding him shall kill him.

Caine finally settled in a
city, once known as Ubar.
It was inhabited by the
"Children of Seth" and
ruled by King Enoch. The
people of Ubar were
aware of Cain's mark
and both marveled and
feared his power and
thus came to worship
him. Upon arrival to the
city, Enoch relinquished
his kingship, so that
Cain may rule
instead.

According to a Toreador
legend, being amongst the
mortals, Cain noticed a
couple who were very
much in love. Seeing their
love amplified his own
loneliness and sin. After
having dwelt on his sin
for an eon, Cain thought
that maybe he could
reconcile something in his
nature by embracing them
with the gift of
immortality, so that their
love would live for all
eternity. However, when
the lovers discovered that
they could not have
children together, after
having been embraced, in

an act of despair, they
both walked into the
sunlight to their Final
Death. Cain was so
heartbroken over the
event that he forbade
anyone to speak their
names. Thus, their names
were lost to history.

The former king, Enoch,
desired Cain's power and
requested it as such.

However, Cain showed
some reluctance because
of the loss of the lovers
he had embraced decades
ago and Uriel's warning.

Yet the raging of the
beast within, the yearning
to be with others like
him, and Enoch ultimately
begging for the embrace,
Cain turned the young
man. In honor of his new
found vampiric son, Cain
declared that Ubar now
be known as, the City of
Enoch. After some time,
Enoch desired Kindred
brethren. With Enoch's
insistence, Cain embraced
his second childe, Irad,
imparting to him a
strength unlike any other.
Irad thus became Cain's
arm, a commander of
armies. Soon to follow,
was Zillah.

The city's economy
thrived on the technology
and the agricultural
"know-how" that Cain
brought to the First
City. One, having wandered
throughout the Cradle of
Civilization, he was able
to bring Sumerian
technology, namely "the
wheel". Two, being a
farmer most of his life,
Cain had cultivated
wondrous and perfect
groves. So for
generations, under Cain's
rule, the economy
prospered, and the city
became a mighty
Empire. The Third

Generation Antediluvians
even built statues,
shrines, temples, a grand
library, and pools all
surrounding a large five
level palace, that Cain
ruled from, upon his lofty
ivory throne.

The Deluge changed
everything. It destroyed
the City of Enoch and all
of the "Children of Seth".
Cain was so upset, that
he disappeared. His
surviving childer and
grand-childer sought him
out, and when they found
him, Cain told them to
go away. Left to fend
for themselves, the
Antediluvians ended up
"killing" Cain's second
generation childer. When
Caine discovered what
happened, he sought out
the Antediluvians who had
rebuilt a new city, known
as the Second City.
Unbeknownst to them, the
Dark Father Cain cursed
his descendants with the
characteristic weaknesses
of each clan.

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THE TALE OF MARIUS:

The Tale of Marius is a
strong but yet sad story,
this is a part from the
journal of Marius himself.
"I remember when I was
Human, I was a miner in
Minoc and a damn good
one to boot. I could
smelt the ore so fast,
the wind in my face
blowing down from the
mountain side, my god,
there was nothing better,
it was my home, my
blood, and the ore was in
my veins. I recalled a
man who needed to buy a
quite large order from
me of ingots. He was a
wealthy man, very dark

completed, and very pale.
I mined for weeks for
this man, day and night
it seemed, But the order
was complete and I knew
this was going to make
my bank book quite, and I
was going to buy a drink
to all who came into the
tavern that night. I
received a message from
the man, and he wanted
to meet me inside the
cave, inside the Minoc
Mountain side near the
Forge. A strange request,
but it was quite a bit of
gold, so I didn't mind for
it was close to the town,
maybe he didn't like
people to see what he
was buying, I mean
common, they are only
ingots. I walked inside the
Cave. Cold, Dark, Dreary.
No one was inside, but I
felt as thou someone or
something was watching
me, pacing me, but I
moved further inside.
Before I could react or
understand what was to
happen to me, I was
clinchd into its arms,
and a piercing pain ran
down my whole body, I
was a strong man, I am
a Miner, but what ever
gripped me had the
strength of the mountain
in his veins. Something
was dripping onto my lips,
I thought it was water,
but it was sweet, very
sweet. I felt life like I
never knew what life was,
I drank, and I took
something into my hands,
I did not know what until
the transformation had
happened, and I was able
to see what I had
become.

There he was, my sire a
Crazed Vampire, he told
me that he has never
taken anyone and changed
them. He said tonight was

his night to depart, I was disoriented and didn't understand what he was saying, but he said that the nights had finally taken their toll, but he wanted his blood to live on.

I followed him outside of the cave, and in a mad gesture he waived his arms into the air saying "My blood I give and yet I taketh my soul to hell" He jumped into the Forge of hot coals and incinerated almost immediately, I was not to know for many nights what I had become, but it all become more clear to me on my third Night. I had become a Monster, I had lost my soul and Life. I had become a Vampire."

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THE CAPPADOCIAN
VAMPIRE CLAN:

Long ago, there was an ancient clan of vampires by ruled by the Dread Lord Cappadocious. He ruled his clan like any other vampire but with one distinct difference, he believed in Necromancy. Ultimately, this proved to be the clans downfall and The Cappadocian Vampire Clan fell from history and the books of the Masquerade.

This is from the Journal of Marius on the account of his new tribulations.

" So now I walked for many months pondering what the hell had happened to myself, my life, and what was to become of me. Yes you

could say I was a
Vampire in transition
weeping for his mortal
life to return. I guess
you could say I needed
some new dark hope for
this curse that I now
carry. One night in an
ancient crypt I stumbled
upon a grave, the title
read on the stone:

"Our Lord and Master
Cappadocious"

I open the Casket and
inside was an empty
grave, all that was left
was a pieces of blood red
cloth and a single piece
of black cloth wrapped
around a silver bound
book.

This was no ordinary
book, in fact this book
was about a clans
history. I open the book.
It reads: The Cappadocian
Vampire Clan, by Lord
Cappadocious.

As I read the books
history I am thrown into
a trance. The countless
hours that went by, I
knew I was reading a
testament in time about
one of the most powerful
Vampire clans that went
mad and cursed itself
into the darkness of
Necromancy, just as
Mondain did and faded
into the pages of the
Modern Nights.

Such a sad and powerful
testament, I thought.

What caught my eye, was
a part at the end where
Cappadocious said: "Thou
my clan is dying and will
soon be destroyed.

Someone, sometime from
now into the nights will
take my creation and
make it into the most
powerful Vampire clan
seen in ages."

For many Nights I
pondered this passage, the

words driving me almost
mad. I asked myself,
"Could I be the one?" Did
he foresee myself in that
crypt holding the silver
bound book. Was my fate
picked in the Mountains in
Minoc with no sire to
lead me to this very
moment Cappadocious
spoke of?

The Vampire who
embraced me never
embraced another.

My powers are unusual
for one being so young. I
could pull this off, just
maybe? Many years went
by as I tolled with the
ideas of how this new
clan would be arranged,
built, and designed. I had
to choose my childer
carefully, for only the
best were ever taken
into The Cappadocian
Vampire Clan. It wasn't
by a choice, it was by
destiny.

Where the other clans
accepted members, the
Cappadocians were the
only ones who picked by
choice which made them
impenetrable for anyone
to infiltrate. The
Cappadocians also were a
vampire clan of power
and luxury, for thou they
were dead, they cherished
the ideals of lavish items
in life.

I have remade this clan,
and it thrives under my
command, we have waged
war against the humans
calling themselves the
Protectorate and have
crushed them many times.
We follow the rituals of
the Cappadocians before
us, and adhere to the
teachings of Cappadocious
before he brought his
clan to the dark arts of
Necromancy.

We will prevail as the
new clan, but veering

away from his one fatal mistake. "Now the adventure begins, and as a human I thought it would be by a warriors hand, he or she would take me under their wing, when in fact, it was the embrace from a vampire who took pity on me and the rest is history...."

This was the final journal entry from The Vampire Marius. He went into torpor once his new clan was so overbearingly powerful where he felt he was no longer needed, and had his top sires, Ian Nottingham, Kelly DarkHaven, Randal, Sophus, Casca Ashes to name a few. It is said that Marius was put into the direct sunlight and was burned to keep his power away from the Cappadocians, whether or not this account is true, his legend goes on.

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THE TALE OF LUCIAN
LE'MORTE:

Not much is known of Lucian Le'Morte before he came to Sosaria. Some say he was a Vampire who ruled an empire across the sea while others heard of a peasant revolt that was that was directed to his Order and killed all but his Brood (High Council). What we do know is that Lucian came across the sea and hired a band of gypsies to move the crates that was on the vessel that had ported in. The only two to come off that boat was Lucian himself, and Shai Huluud

now known as Shai
Le'Morte. What is known
of Shai Le'Morte has
baffled researchers but
what is known, he never
left Lucian's side and he
was the Prince Viceroy
of the Vampiric Order
V|O.

Lucian also seemed to
have a Queen at all
times in the Order, a
mother to watch the
childer(is a term vampires
use to describe their
Clan, Brood, or Fledglings)
Lucian had his queen and
she was a very beautiful
redhead known as Zillah
Le'Morte, but her beauty
was marred by the
ferocious temper she
was said to have. Some
say even the slightest
push against her resulted
in many mortal's deaths.

As history records
Lucian was very brutal
towards mortals himself
killing many for ceremony
or just pure pleasure, he
was known to be very
aristocratic, terribly rich,
and valued mortals only if
they had a seat of
power, or helped his
interests for the
betterment of his clan.

What we do know, and
what some have said, he
never was like that until
he came to Sosaria which
have many to believe that
there was an uprising and
his Order was massacred.

We will never know,
anyone who ever got
close to Lucian himself
and asked were never
heard from again.

Lucian's Order still is
active, though they seem to
have quieted down and no
longer threaten mortals
as they once have. Some
say that the order
scared everyone away
from dealing with them.

Others say that Lucian realized that his brutal ways of handling mortals was too strict, and made his order disappear from the everyday affairs of society. Yet an even another story says that Lucian and Shai built a gambling empire to be a front for terrible scheme to bring hosts of mortals to strike it rich, in order to bleed them dry not of their gold, but their blood. Whatever is true, only Lucian and his terrible Prince know.

This is the account from Lucian Le'Morte's journal only recently found and hidden for safe keeping, it is said Lucian will pay dearly to have it back, but who ever owns it will probably not come forward due to Lucian possibly killing them for even owning his personal log.

"Lucian sits at the table in a trance remembering;

"I see it. Can you see it Shai?" "I can see it my lord, but what is it, it looks so small?"

"Cove.... Our new home, these Mortals will adhere to us I promise you that, it will not be like before." Lucian's eyes turned red as Shai

stared at him and replied,

"We shall never speak of it my lord, this time we shall treat them only as our way to survive these nights, and maybe we shall find means to strike fear in them so they never try to do what was done to us."

Lucian looked towards Shai, "I will kill them all if they ever tried it again, this time they will be put in their place, and

the guards will turn their eyes when we do it". I remember that night, so clearly the nights were so new to us, and our dark hopes were high. So much has been accomplished since then and so much was lost. We strived to make all Mortals fear us, made strong alliances with some of the Mortals we deemed important to us, such as Tazar of The Order of Drunken Elders, and a feriousous band of Mortal Fighters called the Empire. Nothing could take us on, at least not on the battlefield. The nights are now ours, to bend to our doings. So much must be done, we have unified all the Vampire clans, including the most important one in Sosaria calling themselves The Cappadocian Vampire Clan, once ruled by the Dread Lord Vampire Marius, and before him Cappadocious, now is ruled by Kelly Dark Haven, and Ian Nottingham. We can do anything, bend anyone, buy anything, and turn those we deem fit for the Order Fledglings. I am pleased."

Lucian's journal ends at this point, not much more is known of this man, only that he is seen here and there. It is said the Vampires have been building a city, for some time and is almost complete, what is strange is the city is located close to Luna and not Cove itself, their home base. Many historians believe this move was due to so many people who frequent the great city of Luna, and is easier preying for them this is

only speculation thou.
Anyone told seeing a
person with the last
name of Le'Morte is to
approach them with
extreme caution. The
Le'Morte is a schemer,
and they do things to
benefit their will and the
betterment of their clan
and order. To be a
Le'Morte, is a name
Lucian gave to only those
who proved themselves
forever worthy of his
last name, and is
considered to be the
highest rank within their
order, and are considered
to be ultra loyal to its
cause. Thus ends the
chapter of this great and
terrible Vampire.

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THE VAMPIRIC ORDER:

“Come away with me,
and I will show you a new
world, come away with me
my childe, and I will show
you an adventure of blood
and gold.” (Lucian
speaking with Shai Huluud
before Shai became a
vampire)

The History of the
Vampiric Order can be
summed up in the words
used by Lucian himself
before making Shai his
Childe. History recalls the
Order came from the
sea. They ported into
Cove by secret, and many
crates were taken off
the ship by a band of
gypsies to a secret
location. The Order was
said to consist of only
two men who were not
identified since both were
wrapped in Cloaks of
Death, but The Order
soon became one of the
most powerful, and
dreaded Vampire Clans

that Sosaria had not seen since the days of the Cappadocians. Almost immediately Lucian started a campaign of terror, and hatred towards the mortals, and Lycan. The Order hated all Lycans, even more than they hated Mortals, which is why Lucian made only very few alliances with Mortals. The Lycans had been left alone for such a long time, they had run rampant, and carelessly thru the lands. Lucian noted this, and knew they had become too powerful for them to remain. Lucian devised a plan but did not know how to strike them history recounts. It is said that when a Mortal by the name of Poet was abducted by the Lycans, Lucian found this amusing, but it was recorded that a brave woman by the name of Lady Wynn, approached Lucian and his council to plead the Vampires for their help. Lucian was impressed that such a Mortal would approach him the way she did, but in her plea, Lucian could only feel strength in her. He felt what a Vampire she would be if she joined his Order but knew that was not in her heart to do so. Lucian accepted her plea, and gathered his Order what was to be known in the History books, as The Battle for Poets freedom. History recounts, before the battle, Wynn had come to wish the soldiers of the Alliance well, but in her heart she knew they were no match for the supieor numbers of the Lycans that awaited

them thru the pass.

Lucian rode his Dark Steed next to Wynn and said to her “Why are you so glum? Poet is coming home tonight.”

Lady Wynn replied “I feel that we will not win this day, my heart is hopeful, but I still feel at the end we will have to negotiate with them.”

Lucian's eyes turned red as he looked to Lady Wynn and said “My Dear, after this battle, they will always negotiate with us.”

As History records Lucian mounted up, and led his troops into a pass where it was heavily fortified and defended, but the barricade did not stop the approaching army, the numbers seemed to be even on both sides as they engaged into battle.

The outcome was very one sided, and it favored the Vampires, and their Mortal Alliance. As the Lycans released Poet, and Wynn was over joyed that Lucian made good on his promise, a permanent alliance between The Vampiric Order, and The Order of Drunken elders was formed that night.

The Lycans fell from power after that night and never really bothered the Vampires any longer.

After the battle,

Lucians heart turned a bit more in favor for the Mortals. These mortals proved to him they had courage, and Honor unlike the ones from his former lands.

They still seen them as food, but did not terrorize them as they had in the past, but they still killed them for their pleasure. History records

that Vampires difference of terror, and pleasure are two different things, while Mortals still seen it as an attack on their way of living and feared them still. A lot of Sosarians moved away from Cove to escape their evil Order, and to start a new life in which they would not be terrorized and the guards would not look the other way. They started to Migrate to Luna, and claim a new start. This troubled the Order, Lucian knew if he could not maintain the People of Cove, what happened to him and his Order in the old lands from whence he came would start all over again. In almost a night it is said Lucian ceased all activities with Mortals. He closed the doors to them. People did not know what had happen to them. They just seemed to drop off the face of Sosaria. Thou the Order still is said to be lurking around the Cove and Minoc regions, no one knows why for sure what truly happened to them. Some say they scared everyone away from them. Some say Lucian went into Torpor (Vampire way of sleeping until important matters arise to be awoken refreshed and stronger than before the sleep) and still even another sinister plot is thought that Lucian and his vampires made to not scare the Mortals, but to delight them with a devious ploy.

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THE GOLDEN FANG
CASINO:

“It’s towers are made of gold, the slot machines are exciting as ever. You are greeted with every common courtesey and the staff is so kind. The Chicken Fights are amazingly done, they even have a Night Club for you to sit back and relax, and the riches inside the buildings are every persons dream. I Love the Golden Fang Casino.” Decadence, Legendary High Roller. History records, that there was a tavern the Vampiric Order had, and if you were a mortal, you knew never to go inside, it just was not a safe place if blood flow thru your veins. The Bloody Feast Tavern was said to have a reputation for serving drinks to Mortals who did not know its business was the death of its clientel. It started to become a place as one person said, the place of no return, the end game. Not much is known what went inside this gruesome Tavern but many has said its reputation said it all. One day when a person had to pass by the building, it was gone. People rejoiced, and thought for sure the vampires had gone, or had they? Weeks went by, as a new building was erected, its owner was not Shai Le’Morte, it was another Gentlemen by the name of Ace. What a relief the people said, even some of them helped in the buildings construction

phase. All of a sudden it seemed, they was a beautiful building of gold, and splendor, The place was inviting, it had lights everywhere, then the machines came, the dice came, chickens were coming by the cages at the local Animal Tamer, it was amazing what was going thru the door. No one could see what was inside for Ace told everyone to keep themselves patient, and all would be revealed soon. The big night had come and there was gold and jewels outside, golden gargoyles that seemed to watch your every move, one person shouted, "Oh my Sosarin God, it's a Casino. The people had jumped for joy, knowing that the bad times were behind them. They rushed back to Luna bank, screaming out to all there was a Casino built near luna, to grab your gold with the chance to strike it rich. Ace had a partener at the casino, his name was Jack, but all the patrons who frequent the Golden Fang call him Lucky Jack of Spades. It is said their have been many funny incidents of Ace taping jack on the shoulder, when people think Lucky Jack is just too lucky, to check his dice. Thou he has never been caught, some people think there will be a day when Lucky Jack's luck runs out. So many Dealers with great names are at The Golden fang, such as Suicidal King, Kings on Fire, Re Di Coeuri, One Eyed jack, and Dead Man's Hand to name a few. These dealers are known to be

funny, always courteous,
and very friendly. One
night a man of unknown
origin had been whispering
at the Casino about a
great man who had been
seen. He said in these
words one account
recorded "My Lord has
awoken, it has been many
moons but he was not
sent to the fires of the
sun, ohh glorious day, oh
who is for the Mortals"
This person was to be
said looked like Lord
Randal from the Dreadful
Cappadocian Vampire Clan
all but extinct now.
The people of the casino
had become concern, why
would a great vampire be
at a Casino for people
playing games and having
fun. Why would they even
let such an evil thing as
he was into such a
beautiful establishment. It
is said Ace the Pit Boss,
owner and operator
came out and even was
over joyed to see him,
when he told him the
news. What was this all
about? Why would Ace be
so happy for something
long gone and dead to
return. The one they
spoke of was Vampire
Marius himself.
This is from the account
of a suspicious patron.
"I watch how many
people go into this
beautiful establishment,
and everyone who comes
out is drunk, and merry,
and talking about their
winnings, but I do not
count the full total. I
have been watching them
for weeks now and people
are going missing. Even
more dreadful, they move
full kegs of this red
substance, that they
guard like it's a barrel
filled with treasure. I

don't know what going on here but something is not right. I have spoken with many people about this, but they tell me to bug off, that I'm crazy, one person who won 15 million gold told me if I continue to bad mouth The Golden Fang Casino, he would kill me. I know something is wrong, the people are brain washed, my Sosarian God, what is happening!"

We are not sure what to make of these accounts of this one entry, but some feel this is a vampire ploy to get Mortals once again to gamble and make it rich, if so these vampires are more devious than previously noted for. Before they would lure you by seducing you, but the fall of our Sosarian race has been gold and to strike it rich. If the trade off is Blood for gold, then the vampires have made a building so attractive to come to, they must be in business of an endless supply. The Britianian Gamming Commision was called to inspect the place to see if these rumors are true, but they walked out saying the building was in no violation what so ever of these hanious accusations. It seems that no one will ever know if the vampires disappeared for good, or have developed one of the greatest, schemes in our Sosarian History, but The Golden Fang Casino continues to operate, and people keep disapeaing, but they always the ones who are lucky come out with a smile on their face.

Thus ends the book of

Le'Morte Vampires.